## YANKELE GIVES AN OUTING

HIS FAMILY GOES AWAY ON A VACATION TRIP.

Atthough He Is a Generous Provider, Some thing Has to Be Done to Make the Voyage Inexpensive A Great Deal of Prerended Sickness Carries the Point.

In the summer time when it gets so hot as this," remarked Yankelé Schleifan to his father as they sat in the doorway of Selig Gottlieb's place, "it is fitting and proper that a workingman should have a vacation. Isn't it so, father?"

"Yes, Yankele," replied the elder Schlei-

"However, I am too much a business man nowadays," said Yankelé, "to be able to afford to take a vacation. Business is schwach and it is almost so bad that it might be cheaper to close the store. But then, if the store isn't open, you surely can't sell anything, and if it is open there is at least a chance. But I know something that is almost as good as going on a vaca-"What is that, Yankelé?" asked the old

man.
"Why, that is to send you and mother and Gittel and Duvid away for a vacation in the country." replied the young business

older Schleifan's eyes gleamed "That is all foolishness," he said; "these ideas go only in this country. In the old country there never was any thought of a vacation. Still, that would be fine. But

very expensive." "There it is," said Yankelé. "But for the money it costs I could very easily send you all on a long vacation. But I have been studying up this thing and I have been looking around to see how it could be managed. There may be yet a way out of it without spending too much money. I don't see how it can be done for nothing,

be added regretfully. But, Yankelé," said his father. "we don't really want to go on a vacation. That is just some idea of yours, but you sho uldn't bother yourself thinking about it. As it is written, 'Where the power to do lacks, think then of the will to do.' But it surely would be fine."

"It is written also," replied Yankelé. Remove not from the thirsty man the glass,' which is to say that I should not tempt you with a thought of vacation which I thereafter fail to get for you. There must be some way." The two remained in thought for a long

time, thoughts attuned to the buzzing of the flies in the store that was Selig Gottlieb's until he got sick and started for the mountains. Perhaps some thought of Gottlieb was in Yankele's head. He said suddenly, "Away up the State is a place where you could all stay for two weeks very cheap. I answered an advertisement last week. Very cheap indeed for the four, but there is one drawback. The carfare up there is a big item. In fact, for the round trip is more almost than two weeks of board and lodging."

"Nu, that is a problem," said the older Schleifan, wagging his head dolefully. which was not a great help.

"I was thinking," said Yankelé, "that maybe if I went to the office of the Brotherhood of Tamuz and said that I knew a deserving family of four that I had helped

out, a family that ought to be sent away two week: to the country, they might take you all out of charity to their place in New Jersey."
"What? With all those mosquitoes?"
"That's asked the older Schleifan angrily. "That's a fine thing to tell me. Would you have your father and mother all eaten up? Besides, I wouldn't want to have anything to do with all those common Jews."
"But, anyway, I didn't think that was so

because it didn't look nice that

my family should go out as common beggar sort of people. But that would be a very cheap way," he said.
"I tell you what could be done," his father said after a few moments. "Mother and I could go out all by ourselves to that town in New Jersey where that home is and you could get the children sent out by the brotherhood. You could say they were orphans. Then they could visit with us all the time we were there and their two weeks would be over at the same time that ours were and we could go home together." "That wouldn't do," said Yankelé, "be-

cause the minute they found that the children had any one to visit out there they would send them back to the city. Anyway, you know Judah Meyrnisky is in that brotherhood home and he knows us all. I forgot about him. That makes the whole thing impossible. Besides, anyway, keeping you and mother out there so near the city would be acceptable. ing you and mother out there so near the city would be as expensive as sending all four away up the State to that place I was thinking of. If it weren't that the carfare was so much I'd do it."

Yankelé sat despondently for a while, thinking deeply of the affair. The hot afternoon droned on without action of any sort. The older Schleifer produced as

sort. The older Schleifan produced a cigarette and smoked it down almost to the last eighth of an inch. Then he got out a last eighth of an inch. Then he got out a holder and put the remnant in that. When the cigarette was finished Yankelé remarked: "Well, I think maybe I have something that will do. You go home and tell mother to pack up to be ready to go to-morrow afternoon."

It was the year next day that Walland

It was the very next day that Yankelé convoyed to the railroad station a very excited party of four. Their excitement was due partly to natural exhilaration caused by the excursion and also by a fight between Yankelé and the street car conductor over whether Gittel and Duvid should or not pay full fare. The conductor, with a keen judgment of ages, seemed to disagree with Yankelé about this. It was settled by the father of the children making oath that they were 5 years or less.

When they arrived at the station there

years or less.

When they arrived at the station there was a terrific hubbub of conversation and argument. Yankelé left his party and started forward to the centre of noise, a young man who was possessed of a bundle of tickets and a remarkable nose and head of hair.

"You are the manager of the Oser Settlement Camp, aren't you?" asked Yankelé.

"Yes," replied the young man with the nose and hair.

"Mr. Solomons, the superintendent, whom I saw yesterday, told me to see you at the

I saw yesterday, told me to see you at the train to-day. I have a party with me he is sending up this afternoon, and he told me to look out for them."

"What is the name?" asked the young "What is the name?" asked the young man.
"Cohen." replied Yankelé, as he happened to catch sight on a list in the young man's hand of five Cohens. all unchecked.
"All right, then." said the young man, as he shoved five tickets into Yankelé's hand. "Take that second car back from here, and hurry, because we go in a minute. I'm too busy to talk further to you. Remember to save those tickets carefully. They are return trips, too, and if you lose them you'll have to pay to get back." He waved Yankelé aside and was attacked by a group of nearly forty impatient ones.

Yankelé didn't hesitate a moment. He dashed back and got his party together.

Tangele didn't hesitate a moment. He dashed back and got his party together. They hurried into the car, and in less than a minute they were off. As the car ran by the young man they saw him on the platform struggling with five persons who were pointing at the list and shrieking and wailing.

wailing.

"I'm glad that young man doesn't go along with us, said Yankel's to his father. "Maybe he would want to know all about what Cohens we were."

It was a sort of special car that the settlement had. Once every week they sent up to the camp a party of people from the Fast Side who passed another party coming down. These people stayed up in the camp for a week and then had to return. Yankel, casually discovering that the camp was in the neighborhood of the place he wanted to send his family to, had hit upon this as a plan suitable for his needs.

But you aren't going on a vacation with

us. Yankelé, "said Duyid. "I thought you couldn't leave the store."

That's all right, "said Yankelé. "I closed the store just for the day, but I'll be back this evening. I only went along so that you would be able to get out all right at the place I want you to."

"Aren't we going to the settlement?" saked Gittel.

"Shi don't speak so loud," said Yankelé.

"Listen here to what I tell you. This train goes past the station we want to get off at. It stops there before it gets to the settlement camp. Now, when we get near the station you, mother, must complain of a pain, anywhere, say in the stomach. I want you to groan a lot and carry on, so that they will ask what is the matter. You say you are sick, and I will insist that you get off at that station and rest. If you do that it will be all right."

"What, I shall pretend I am sick?" demanded his mother. "You want a judgment to fail on me? Don't you know that if I pretend to be sick and make believe so I will falls sick? You are a wicked boy. I won't do it."

Yankelé argued long with his mother, put she was obdurate. Then he spoke to his father, but he too refused. The children, Yankelé was perplexed and worried, because if they failed to get off there there would be trouble when the party arrived at the camp. They would have to stay there, and he would have to be with them, and that would never do. The train was hurrying along at top speed and Yankelé could see that the time was getting nearer and nearer.

They were only two stations below that one at which he had hoped to get off when.

and that would never do. The train was hurrying along at top speed and Yankelé could see that the time was getting nearer and nearer.

They were only two stations below that one at which he had hoped to get off when of a sudden Yankelé turned very pale. He commenced to roll about in the seat and moan. The others in the car looked at him and there was a chorus of questions.

Yankelé writhed in the seat and held his hand first to his head and then to his stomach. Finally he let out a deep groan and sank down to the floor of the car as if unconscious. Instantly there was great confusion in the car. Every one crowded around and there was confused suggestions. "Let him up!" "Give him air!" "Let him alone!" The others crowded around, and Yankelé's father and mother seat dumbly wringing their hands.

"See, it is a judgment on him that he should suggest my getting sick," moaned his mother. "He will die, I know he will die. Get a doctor."

Yankelé simply lay in the bottom of the seat and groaned dismally. A sourry through the train revealed that there was no doctor. When that news came back Yankelé groaned deeply again. He evidently was very sick. The train reached a station, slowed down and went on again. The conductor came in and got a handkerchief. This he covered with water and put on Yankelé's head. "Where do you feel pain?" he asked Yankelé, but the latter only made another groan and stiffened himself convulsively.

"Air, air," he moaned. "I'm choking." Then as if in delirium he pulled himself up to his feet and muttered, "I'm choking in here. Let me out." And he made for the door on a stumbling run. The conductor grabbed him and said: "Wait, we're not to the station yet. I'll let you out at the next station." Yankelé sank into a seat, giving vent to most dismal cries, and the whole car was in an uproar.

The conductor ran head to held to be a dead of the conductor was head to held to be a dead of the conductor was head to held to be a dead of the conductor was head to held to be a dead of the conductor was head t

giving vent to most dismal cries, and the whole car was in an uproar.

The conductor ran back to his folks and said: "Here, you'd better get off here. There'll be a doctor somewhere about and There'll be a doctor somewhere about and he may die if you don't get some one to look out for him. You will be able to get up on the next train and I won't answer for leaving him in until you reach the station." So when the train came to a stop Yankelé was almost carried off, his mother and father and the two children in the rear crying and prevented from wringing their hands only by the baggage they carried. With infinite pains Yankelé was helped to a seat on the platform. Then some one started off for a doctor. The conductor looked at his watch and fidgeted about. "Well, we can't stay here all day," he said. "I'll leave you here. The doctor will take care of him." Yankelé groaned again and the conductor cried out, groaned again and the conductor cried out, "All aboard." The other campers piled back, shaking their heads, and away went As it was pulling out the man who had

gone for the doctor came back and said: "The doctor is out now. You'll have to As he said it Yankele straightened up and said: "Oh, I feel all right now. Never mind."

See, here we are at the station we wanted and there is a man who will carry you up to the Smith place, where you will stay." "Aren't you really sick?" asked his

"Aren't you really sick?" asked his mother.

"No, I guess I'm all right now," said Yankelé, and he smiled. Then as a man driving a farm wagon came up to the platform calling out, "Any one here named Schleifan?" Yankelé said, "I will take the next train back to New York. Your tickets will be good going back. Have a good time and enjoy yourselves. There's a train

down in ten minutes, so I won't come up with you."

"That's a smart boy," said the older Schleifan to his wife as the party joited off to Smith's farm.

CONEY'S BIGGEST DAY IN YEARS. Half a Million Persons There-Six Hear Prostrations-Child Dies.

The crowd at Coney Island yesterday and last night broke records for several seasons. According to the estimates of the police and the railroad men, at least 500,000 persons were at the resort.

Capt. Tom Kelly had his command reenforced by several hundred extra cops from Brooklyn, Long Island City and Manhattan and a hundred Central Office detectives. Despite the big crowds that packed the sweltering island there were few mishaps and not many arrests.

Six heat prostrations were reported. Kenneth Blourock, 14 months old, of 3823

Kenneth Blourock, 14 months old, of 3823 Fort Hamilton avenue, was overcome on the beach at the foot of Sea Beach Walk and died in the Reception Hospital.

'The police also arrested a peeper whom a crowd of women had chased from the bathing pavillon at the foot of West Fifth street. The women were pummelling him in grand stand style when Policeman Falvey arrived. The prisoner said he was Ferdinand Bush, 40 years old, living at Lawrence and Bridge streets, Brooklyn. Those streets don't intersect

THE PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS. Zoroastrian Priest Makes the First Speec

of the Series at Montclair. MONTCLAIR, N. J., July 5.-The Parliament of Religions, that will continue here during the present summer, opened to-day in Unity Church when Ervad M. N. Dhalla, a Zoroastrian priest of Bombay, India, spoke. His subject was "The Message of Zoroastrianism to the World of To-day. Ervad M. N. Dhalla last year took the degree of master of arts and this year that

gree of master of arts and this year that of doctor of philosophy in Columbia University. Before coming to America he edited a monthly devoted to religion, morality and the history of the Zoroastrian language. He will return to India within the next two weeks.

Other prominent speakers in the parliament will be a Persian, Mirza Ali-Kuhla Khan; Mohammed Alexander Webb, the representative of Mohammedanism in America; Dr. Chen Huan-Chang of Pekin, China, and Rabbi Samuel Schulman of New York.

CANVAS' BATTLESHIP BURNED. The Conqueror, Rigged by Salvation Army

for Sailors, Goes With Big Saloon. San Francisco, July 5.-A midnight fire on the waterfront destroyed the Salvation Army "battleship" called the Conqueror last night. She was built of wood and canvas for the entertainment of sailors of

carvas for the entertainment of sailors of the Atlantic fleet.

The fire broke out in the orchestrion saloon next door and the flames soon spread to the canvas roof of the Conqueror, which burned like tinder. The ship was soon burned to the ground's edge. It had a large reception room.

In the saloon, which had just been opened by J. H. Wilkins, there were an orchestrion worth \$15,000 and many paintings and curios from the ald Cliff House.

That was where the noble project had its genesis, right there in Bob Herrings's with its sawdusted floor. Lieut. Bull McCarthy, captain pro tem. of the Oak street police station, sat there enjoying a corned beef sandwich and the pleasantly intimate perspective when the idea popped into his

"Bob," cried he, "what do you think of forming an association for uplifting this thoroughfare?"

"As far as I am concerned it is all right," answered Bob Herring. "I'm sure there are enough second story men around here

"Well, I think it would be an excellent thing," continued Bull. "I hate to interfere with the law of gravitation, but July is the accepted month for uplifting and it is high time Park row was restored to its once proud eminence. It was once the highroad to Boston. It led to beans and culture. Now nothing is left on it but the beans."

As customer after customer came in and went out nourished and invigorated for the battle of life, Bob Herring communicated to each and all the idea of Capt. Bull Mc-Carthy. It took. Occasionally a doubt would be expressed, however. The Silver King declared the only uplifting that would ever make any headway on Park row was elbow make any headway on Park row was elbow action in conjunction with the raising of a glass of beer. Others hinted that the uplift was unlikely to attain substantial proportions inasmuch as it was all they could do now to raise the price of a drink at the pawnshops on the avenue.

The uplift did pretty well for an incipient beginner, though, for it climbed two flights of stairs and entered The Sun office. There a reporter, taking a pocket electric fan with

a reporter, taking a pocket electric fan with him to nurse it along, beat it out for Bob Herring's. Under the pretext of getting a plate of butter cakes Mr. Herring was

"About that uplift?" replied the plump proprietor of the food house. "Well, say, young man, you can throw a belated fireyoung man, you can throw a belated fire-cracker into my face, you can hand me a Black Hand bomb, if that uplift isn't the best imitation 22 karat copper ever seen outside a Park row jeweller's iron barred window. We're going to have the elevated pillars done by a decorator to look like the forest of Arden. Grass seed is to be planted between the cobblestones to give the avenue a verdant aspect. All the gin mills are to cooperate in building a subway loop and there will be express trains running from Andy Horn's clear through to Diamond Dan O'Rourke's without a stop, not to speak of locals stopping at every thirst parlor along the route."

"Are the nock shops in on this asset the reporter.
"Certainly," replied Mr. Herring. "There will be free transfers from the gin mills and all the pawnbroking stations."
And then the reporter slipped momen-tarily away from the noise and glitter of the row to find Bull McCarthy in the tangle

row to find Bull McCarth of streets surrounding the Oak street police

That inspired man was signing the blotter.

"Is this Park Row Uplift Association a safe hunch?" he was asked.

"Assuredly," Bull responded. "It'll be a public service corporation, won't it? And I have no doubt that R. Fulton Cutting and Calvin Tomkins will be sore at such a rival to the Citizens Union. But they must learn that they can't have recovered. must learn that they can't have a monopoly of all the uplifting. Excuse me; I must write a letter to the Evening Post calling attention to this great civic moral move-

THE ACCIDENT ON THE CENTRAL All the Injured Doing Well Except the

yesterday's wreck on the Utica and Black River Division of the New York Central system when the Thousand Islands train northbound from New York to Clayton crashed head on into a southbound freight near Boonville are resting comfortably at a Utica hospial to-night, with the exception of F. W. Burnett of Watertown, a fireman on one of the locomotives hauling the pasone of the locomotives hauling the passenger train. It is not believed that Burnett can survive his terrible injuries. He jumped from the locomotive a moment before the trains crashed, but was caught under a baggage car and his legs and arms were broken. Edward Dookstader, the only New Yorker whose injuries rendered advisable his removal to a hospital, was able to-day to resume his journey to Clayton, whither he was bound when the accident occurred.

The mistake in a train order handed the engineer on the southbound freight train

The mistake in a train order handed the engineer on the southbound freight train by Mrs. E. R. McLane, the railroad operator at Lyons Falls, promises sensational developments before the Coroner completes his investigation of the accident. Mrs. McLane, accompanied by her husband, went to her former home in Watertown to-day with a view, it is understood, of consulting coursel to protect her interest. consulting counsel to protect her interests. She declined to enter into a discussion as to her alleged responsibility for the collision, but it is learned that while she admits she is partly to blame she also involves others.

TO HAVE STOCKMEN RAISE DEER. Agricultural Department Believes They

WASHINGTON, July 5.- The Department of Agriculture believes that deer can be raised the same as beef cattle, and its experts have set themselves to the task of popularizing venison. A bulletin on deer farming will soon be issued. The idea is to have stockmen raise deer just the same as cattle, and the experts declare that they are easily raised and require but little care while their meat commands a high figure. Surprise is expressed that they should not have been raised on a commercial scale long before this. In many States there is a law against killing deer, but it is thought that if farmers started to raise them these laws would be repealed.

William B. Ogden, 67 years old, one of the oldest members of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters in Manhattan, died yesterday at the Bevan House, Larchmont, from an attack of intestinal indigestion. Mr. Ogden had been in the insurance business for nearly half a century with offices at 19 Liberty street. For years the firm was Ogden & Katzenmayer, but on May 1 Mr. Ogden went in business with his son, William B. Ogden, Jr. Mr. Ogden was a member of Lafayette Post, G. A. R., having served with the Twenty-second Regiment in the civil war. He was a member of the Horseshoe Harbor Yacht Club of Larchmont and several other organizations. He leaves a widow, a son and a daughter, Mrs. B, F. Miller.

Edwin R. Reynolds died in Albion, N. Y. yesterday at the age of \$2 years. He was the man who established the first Normal School teachers class in this State, He was a member of Congress in 1860 and a Presidential elector on Gen. Grant's ticket and again on Horses Gressey 6.

A YEAR OF HIGH PRICES.

In 1907 They Went 5.7 Per Cent. Over 1906 and 44.4 Per Cent. Over 1897. WASHINGTON, July 5.-Wholesale prices of 256 representative commodities which were made the subject of inquiry by the Federal bureau of labor reached a higher level in 1907 than in any year since '890, when the official inquiries were instituted. The bureau has published a bulletin showing the movement of wholesale prices during the last eighteen years. The report shows that the average of wholesale prices in 1907, considering the 258 commodities as a whole, was 5.7 per cent. higher than 1906, 44.4 per cent. higher than in 1807, the year of lowest prices during the eighteen year period, and 20.5 per cent. higher than the average for the ten years from 1890

Prices reached their highest point during the eighteen year period in October, 1907, the average for that month being 1.2 per cent, higher than the average for the year cent. higher than the average for the year 1907 and 2.8 per cent. higher than the average for December, 1906, the month of highest prices in that year. Of the 258 articles for which wholesale prices were obtained 172 showed an increase in the average price for 1907 as compared with 1906, 35 showed no change in the average price for the year and 51 showed a decrease in price.

1906, 35 showed no change in the average price for the year and 51 showed a decrease in price.

When the commodities are considered by groups all of the nine groups showed an increase in price in 1907 as compared with 1908. For farm products, taken as a whole, this increase was greatest, namely 10.9 per cent.; for food, 4.6 per cent.; for cloths and clothing, 5.6 per cent.; for fuel and light, 2.4 per cent.; for metals and implements, 6.1 per cent.; for metals and implements, 6.1 per cent.; for house furnishing goods, 6.8 per cent.; for drugs and chemicals, 8.3 per cent.; and for the miscellaneous group, 5 per cent.

While the general average of wholesale prices for the year 1907 was higher than the average for 1906, the tendency upward did not continue throughout the year, for the high point was reached in October, but there was a heavy decline in November and a still further decline in December, the average for that month being 3.5 per cent. below the October average. This heavy decline in the latter part of the year was quite general, the prices of 132 of the 258 articles in December being below the high point of the year and 48 lower than in any other month of the year.

SHIPS MAY QUIT NEW LONDON. Local Dance Hall Manager Refused to

Allow Sailors in Uniform on His Floor. NEW LONDON, July 5.-The cruiser Olympia, Capt. Benson's flagship; the cruiser Chicago, the monifors Arkansas and Nevada, the schoolship Hartford and the collier Abarenda, comprising a training squadron that has made New London its headquarters since June 24, intending to remain until June 2°, is liable to leave immediately for

Newport, owing to the refusal of a local

dance hall manager to allow the sailors in uniorm on his floor. The trouble is said to have started immediately after the ships put into New London barbor, and Capt. Benson reported London barbor, and Capt. Benson reported the facts to Washington. The answer from Washington to the Olympia's commander, it is alleged, ordered Capt. Benson to change his base and proceed to Newport as soon at possible. Manager W. H.Wordell, who has charge of the café and dancing pavilion at the beach, which is just south of the Pequot colony, said to-night that it was true no sailors in uniform could dance on his floor. He refused to say anything his floor. He refused to say anything further than "it was detrimental to his busi-ness to baye the sailors on his floor in uni-

ness to have the sailors on his floor in uniform, and he intended running his place as he saw fit."

There is great indignation among the hotel proprietors, storekeepers and citizent generally at the prospect of losing the trade from the ships, and it is probable there will be some remonstrance shown should the big vessels be ordered away before their scheduled time.

big vessels be ordered away before their scheduled time.

Later Wordell said through a reporter that "two of the Chicago's officers came to him and requested that sailors be kept off the floor or no officer or midshipman would the floor or no offi

PUZZLE IN C. H. BOND'S DEATH. Not in Difficulties, It Is Said, but Trans

ferred All His Property to Trustees. Boston, July 5.—Friends Charles H. Bond, the wealthy cigar manufacturer and patron of musicians, were surprised to-day when they learned of his death by drowning in a bathtub at his summer home in Swampscott on Friday. Dr. H. C. Low, the physician called in by the family when Mr. Bond's body was found, said that the unsigned note found in the bedroom was a peculiar one and might indicate that the writer had thoughts of suicide. He said no man could say for certain whether or not Mr. Bond took his own life, but he inclined to the opinion that while taking a bath Mr. Bond was overcome by an attack of faintness, which resulted in death by

of faintness, which resulted in death by drowning.

It was learned to-day that Mr. Bond executed a deed of trust on May 18, by which he conveyed all his real and personal property to John C. Slatyon and Arthur W. Newell, president of the Fourth National Bank of this city, as trustees. Mr. Slayton said that Mr. Bond placed his fortune in their hands simply for the purpose of relieving himself of the care and responsibility of his extensive holdings of real estate. He said that so far as he knew Mr. Bond was not in financial distress. He denied that the trusteeship was established at the request of relatives who had become alarmed at his large purchase of real estate.

Show on Garden Roof Gives Up. There was no performance on the Garden roof last night, where the musical show called "Ski-Hi" opened a few days ago. An advertisement for last night's perform ance was inserted in all the papers, but less than a hundred turned up and were told that no tickets were being sold. None of the management could be found last night, but it was said by members of the chorus that the orchestra had refused to

Dr. Julian P. Thomas, Speeding Again

Gets Arrested. Among those gathered in by the police for alleged overspeeding on the Merrick road in Queens borough yesterday after-noon was Dr. Julian P. Thomas of 389 Riverside Drive. He is charged with running at the rate of thirty-six miles. The motor cycle policeman had to chase him two miles at top speed. Dr. Thomas

Kills His Sweetheart and Himself.

Dubois, Pa., July 5.-Enraged at atten-William R. Brosins, member of a prominent Jefferson county family, early this morning shot and killed May Brunbaugh, 18 years of age, and then killed himself. The tragedy occurred at an unsavory resort where the couple had driven.

Woman Burned on the Fourth Dies. Mrs. Mary Doyle of 558 Broome street died yesterday at St. Vincent's Hospital of burns received on Saturday. Her small son, Willie, threw a firecracker near her white celebrating the Fourth and her clothes caught fire

Porte Rican Officials Arrive. night on board the steamer Carolina from Porto Rico were: W. J. Willoughby, Secre-tary of Porto Rico, and L. H. Grahame, Commissioner of the Interior.

Senator Thomas C. Platt is spending the summer, as has been his cutsom for many years, at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Besch.



## Have you seen The Thousand Islands?

Have you wound in and out among them on the beautiful St. Lawrence River on board steamer, motor or rowboat?

Have you camped or fished at the pretty islands; have you eaten fresh bass, pike, pickerel or muscallonge from the table of the hotels, or danced with the daintily-frocked ladies in the evening or held tete-a-tetes on the veranda?

If not you're only a primary student in the school of happiness and should finish your curriculum at the Thousand Islands this summer.

Fast through trains leave Grand Central Station morning, noon and night for Clayton, the gateway to the Thousand Islands. Our 46-page folder containing a fine map 16x48 inches and telling of the delights of Islands dinners club rambles, house boating, fishing and yachting now ready. Call at any ticket office or send a 2 cent stamp to Advertising Department, Room 1935, Grand Central Station, New York City.

Tickets and Sleeping-Car Accommodations

Ticket offices at Grand Central Station and the Station at 125th Street are open day and night every day in the year. Principal downtown ticket office, 1216 Broadway, is open every day (holidays and Sundays included), from 8:00 A.M to 10:00 P.M.



"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILWAY SYSTEM"

Branch ticket offices open 8:00 A.M. to 6:00 P.M. at the following places: NEW YORK: 149, 945, 415 and 1916 Broadway, 295 Fifth Ave., 275 Columbus Avenue and 251 West 125th Street. BROOKLYN: 338 and 726 Fulton Street and 954 Broadway.

Railroad and Pullman tickets can be secured at any of these offices, or will be delivered upon request by special representative who can answer all questions. Address L. F. Vosburgh, 1216 B'way. Phone 5680 Madison.

## BUSYDAYFORPEARY AND CREW

HEAT MAKES THEM ALL WILLING TO START FOR THE POLE.

To-day the Roosevelt Will Run to Oyster Bay, Where She Will Be Boarded by the President—The Erick Also Starts To-day to Carry Coal to Sydney.

Robert E. Peary starts North to-day aboard the Roosevelt by way of Oyster Bay. An informal reception will be held aboard the vessel previous to the sailing time and guests will be taken as far as City Island. They will be returned with the navy tug Powhatan. President Roosevelt, according to the present plans, will go aboard the Roosevelt about 5 o'clock

Commander Peary made a flying visit yesterday to the Roosevelt at its landing at the foot of East Twenty-fourth street He spent an hour in consultation with Capt. Robert A. Bartlett, skipper of the ship. It wasn't ideal in the stuffy little cabin with the thermometer kicking in its glass and registering 85 degrees in the shade. "This isn't Arctic weather," commented Peary, mopping his forehead, "and the

quicker we get out of this the better." The heat there wasn't one, two, three to the temperature in the stuffy forecastle, where Mate Denis Murphy held forth passing around refreshments to friends of the crew. This consisted of lemonade,

pound cake and pickled onions. Such a crowd of spectators surrounded the gangway that the two policemen on duty had to send to the East Twenty-sec ond street station for help. About this time Prof. Ross C. Marvin of the civil engineering department of Cornell University, and Prof. D. D. McMillan, a teacher in the Worcester Academy, and George Borup of Yale University, all members of the expedition, came alongside with hopes of going aboard to inspect their quarters and look over their mail. They were promptly stopped by a policeman, and had to stand around in the crowd until Capt. Bartlett made the identity of the visitors

Among the objects of interest that Commander Peary will point out to the President to-day will be four Arctic dogs that were born and raised in Staten Island.
They are descendants of dogs brought
down by Peary on other expeditions. The
Staten Islanders, though they look fat
and hearty, will not be taken further than and hearty, will not be taken further than Sydney because they are not acclimated. A large part of the crew will be taken aboard in Sydney with 250 dogs and twenty-five Esquimau drivers and hunters. The final lot of the three years provisions will be taken aboard there. When this task is completed the ship's supplies will include 100 cases, or 16,000 pounds, of flour, 1,000 pounds of coffee, 800 pounds of tea, 10,000 pounds of sugar, 400 cases of kerosene oil, mostly for the stoves; 7,000 pounds of bacon, 400 cases of biscuit, or 10,000 pounds; 100 cases of condensed milk, 50 cases of roast beef hash, 30,000 pounds of permican, 9,000 pounds of dried fish and 1,000 pounds of smoking tebacco.

REORGANIZATION BEGUN.

Paper Company on Its Feet Again. CHICAGO, July 5 .- Reorganization of the bankrupt United Box Board and Paper Company, taken over by receivers at Trenton, N. J., Saturday, has begun. Directors of the \$28,000,000 corporation and officials of its subsidiary companies hope to pilot the gigantic concern over the rough financial sea and out of the bankruptcy courts before next fall.

This was the declaration of L. W. Bod-This was the declaration of L. W. Bod-man, treasurer of the company and a mem-ber of the board of directors. The bright financial outlook, Mr. Bodman says, has served to encourage those behind the em-barrassed organization, and a definite plan of action will be decided upon by the board of directors this week, probably in New York.

Tentative plans of the directors are said to include a change in the American Strawboard Company, the principal subsidiary concern, which will lose its identity in that of the parent corporation. The stock assessment of \$1,000,000, which has been suggested as a means of placing the company on a sound financial footing, is de-

upon.
Sidney Mitchell, president of the Box
Board organization, was in Chicago for a
brief time yesterday. He left in the afternoon for New York, as did James Todd,
local counsel for the corporation.

\$10,000,000 RAILROAD JOB. Contracts Let for the Lackawanna's Cut-

off to Delaware Water Gap. DOVER, N. J., July 5.-Contracts amounting to \$16,000,000 have been awarded by the Lackawanna Railroad for the new cutoff between Lake Hopatoong and the Delaware Water Gap. According to engineers in the employ of the successful contractors this expenditure and the work are the largest undertaken in this State in the last ten years, and the enormous amount of excavation work and filling to be done will ma-terially change the topography of the sec-

tion.

The line will be twenty-eight and a half miles long, and about 12,000,000 cubic yards of earth will have to be removed, of which 5,000,000 cubic yards will be solid rock. Half way between Lake Hopatong and the Water Gap there will be 6,000,000 cubic and of filling.

Besides the excavating and filling there will be 250,000 cubic yards of concrete construction, of which 50,000 will be steel reenforced work. Near the Delaware Water Gap a 1,200 foot bridge will be built over the Delaware River. Work will be started at once, and it is expected to complete the

HOMELESS MOTHER IN HOSPITAL. Weman Found in Stable With Starving Children Not Sent to Workhouse.

Mrs. Alice Stillman, who was found on Saturday night by Policeman Joseph Buck Saturday night by Policeman Joseph Buck in a stable with three half starved children, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market court yesterday on a technical charge of vagrancy. She said she had no home, food or employment. Magistrate Wahle refused to send her to the workhouse and sent her instead to St. Vincent's Hospital. She was in wretched physical condition.

She told the Court that she formerly lived at 118 Tenth avenue, but was evicted several weeks ago. She spent three weeks at the seaside hospital of St. John's Guild, New Dorp, Staten Island, and left there to go to her brother's home in Manhattan. Her brother, however, would do nothing for her. She was cared for at the Seaside Home in Coney Island for two weeks, and since she left there she has been penniless

some pounds of dried fish and 1,000 pounds of smoking tebacco.

Commander Peary's party will include Prof. Marvin, who is an expert navigator as well as naturalist; Prof. McMillan, who will be Peary's first assistant; Prof. Borup, Capt. Bartlett, Dr. J. W. Kensell of New Kensington, Pa., the surgeon, and George A. Wardell, the chief engineer, of Bucksport, Me.

At the same time the Roosevelt sails to-day the Erick, Peary's auxiliary supply ship, will weigh anchor at St. John's, Newfoundland, proceeding to Sydney with coal for the Roosevelt as far north as Eish, where it will leave a further supply of coal, and then return to St. John's.

QUIET SUNDAY IN PINE CAMP.

More Battle Before Camp Is Broken Up. WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 5 .- Little was doing at Pine Camp to-day. It was a day of rest and one welcomed by the men, who had been denied sleep the last few nights. Wednesday and Thursday nights they were on a hike and Friday and last night were made hideous for them by the firing of explosives. There were no drills or manœuvres to-day, but to-morrow morning they will begin again. Gen. Grant expects to have at least one more battle before the camp is broken up on July 15. This will give the troops of the National Guard who

will arrive this week an opportunity to get as much experience in battle as those who were on the field early.

The plan of battle will be kept secret. The troops in camp will be divided and each commander will receive instructions which he will not open until he arrives at a certain point. Then he will learn what the plan of attack or defence will be, and it will be up to him and his forces to either make the capture or hold the point, as the case may be. The National Guardsmen take to these manusures more kindly than the these manœuvres more kindly than the Regulars and enjoy the midnight attacks and hikes.

The sun is fierce on the plains and there is hardly a day of drill when a hundred or more men do not have to drop out. The Pennsylvania troops are expected to-morrow afternoon. An excellent place in morrow afternoon. An excellent place in camp will be given them.

Col. Walter Hotchkin of the Twenty-second Regiment, National Guard of New York, spent Saturday and to-day at camp, returning home to-night. His family will remain at the Woodruff in this city for a week

CONFRONTS A BURGLAR.

Bank President Puts Him to Flight by

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., July 5 .- See ng the light from a dark lantern in his residence, F. N. Deland, president of the National Mahalwe Bank, jumped from his bed early this morning, turned on the electric lights and unarmed confronted a burglar. He shouted to the burglar, who hastened from the house without tak-

who hastened from the house without taking anything.

This is the second experience Mr. Deland has had with burglars during the several years he has been connected with the bank. About twenty years ago he and his family were gagged and bound and he was taken to the bank at the point of a pistol and told to open the safe. This safe was a time clock, one that could be opened only on certain hours. Mr. Deland's hair turned gray and his sister died soon afterward.

The summer residence of R. E. Follet, a New Yorker, which is near Mr. Deland's, was also broken into last night, several dollars being taken out of Mr. Follet's trousers before the dog frightened the intruder away. rousers better intruder away.

President Deland has been in the habit of having several hundred dollars in his house when money is received after the bank

Marble Slab Falls and Kills a Girl. Several children were playing house in the shade of several great slabs of marble that had been stood up slanting against a pile of stone in Triatel's marble yard, at a pile of stone in Triatel's marble yard, at the foot of Webster avenue, Astoria, yes-terday afternoon, when one of the big slabs became displaced and fell onto Theresa Oliger, 8 years old, of 555 Hancock street, Astoria. The child's companions spread an alarm and persons living in the vicinity quickly raised the slab, but it was found that the little girl was dead.

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